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"AS PATIENT AS PARNELL." "As patient as Jon " has been a proverb for thousands of years. "As patient as PARNELL" would be as expressive to the contemporaries of the greatest Irishman. Certainly no man in modern times has suffered so much malignity, endured so many hardships, persevered through so many ob-

would set free. The confession of RICHARD PIGOTT, which was announced in the Extra edition of THE EVENING WORLD to-day, sinks that degraded creature to a depth of infamy too low to be reached by words.

stacles for the sake of a beloved country he

At the same time it elevates CHARLES STEW-ART PARNELL to a height where he must command the admiration and wonder of the civilized world.

Patiently and peaceably he has lived down the vilest calumnies. He has permitted the machinations of his enemies to collapse of their own rottenness.

He has made Balrous and his Tory Goverament and the doting Times a laughing stock in the eyes of honest men.

#### CHRYSTIE STREET, COME OUT !

The snobbery of some people whose ances tors saw plain old George Washington inaugurated in a suit of brown homespun must be sickening to the shade of the immortal citizen-founder of our Government. "Belect representatives" of "our first

families" are arranging an inaugural quadrille for the ball which will celebrate Gronge's induction into the office he never disgraced by snobbery. By and for them it is said to be desirable to have this particular dance include the descendants of families who were prominent when Grosor became President.

But "it would be impossible, of course, to invite the co-operation of the great granddaughter of anybody at all if she lived in Chrystie street !'

Come out, Chrystie street, and show you colors! Are there no bonest men and true in your shirts of homespun, no pure and comely maids and matrons, such as Great George himself would have delighted to honor, in your calico aprons?

Was Ground the founder of a free country for the masses or for the classes?

#### HE REACHES WASHINGTON TO-DAY.

The whistle toots, the people shout The drums and cannous reel and roar; The stately train at last pulls out,

Henceforth a panorama whirls Across his eager vision, where The way is blocked by troops of girls, While cheers and greetings rend the airt

And e'er the lame photographer In Hoosierdom was left behind, He photographed the palace car And the General's whiskers in the winds

As on they speed, Columbus comes And in a wide Foraker lot They drop, amid the blare of drup The "Firealarm" they covet not!

On, on, past Pittaburg still they speed Amid the welcome cannons' roar! But Benjamin is calm; indeed He's been to Washington before!

A NOVEL WEDDING CEREMONY.

#### Working the Ten Virgins Parable Into a Colored Wedding. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 26.-A novel wedding in colored society here took place at the church of the Rev. John Jasper, the famous author of "De Sun Do Move" theory. The bride waited at the pulpit, while ten

virgins with their lamps burning went down the sisle to meet the groom, who stood at the As they walked, the lamps of five foolish

virgins went out, whereupon they were sum-marity expelled from the building and were forced to stand on the pavement outside during the entire ceromony. This was, of

course, a cording to programme.

Then the five wise virgins, whose lamps were burning brightly, escorted the groum up the sisle, where he was met by the bride, while the choir sang "Pehold the Bridegroom Cometh.

## MRS. O'NEIL'S MURDERER ESCAPES.

Arrested in Liuwood, Neb., but Released on'n Hubeas Corpus Writ and Fied.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, ] POUGHEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 26.-The brutal murder of Mrs. O'Neil, who was shot in this city by John Walters nearly two years age, is again attracting attention, because of the first report of the arrest of Walters at

Linwood, Neb., and now of another report that he has escaped.

Bytective Somers, of Linwood, telegraphs that at 8 o'clock Saturday night a writ of habeas corpus was served on the Sheriff and Walters was released, whereupon he immediately fled and has not yet been captured.

Officers were to have gone after Walters from this place to-day.

CLIPTON BACE THACK, N. J., Feb. 26. - Here

#### Culton Entries for To-Merrow. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I

are the Clifton entries for Wednesday, Feb. 27: ave the Clifton cutries for Wednesday, Feb. 27:
Five Race—Furre \$250, selling allowances; one mile
and a registh.—Harrodsburg, 121. Monte Cristo, 118;
Top. sayer, 118; Jack Homer (formerly Wheas') 113;
Edmin, 140; Laghthouse, 109. El Trinidos, 119, 119;
Bance, 101; Tas Gatherer, 100; Flush, 11; 110
Becond Race—Furse \$250, seven-eighths of a mile.—
Orid, 110; Carmeie, 110; Bull Bond, 110; Prospect,
110; Travaller, 110; Goano, 110; Effect Blady, 110;
Clifton, 110; Flush.—Friar, 112; Bondle, 100; Alfred, 108;
Delta Hatter, 110; B. Easterbek, 105; Pasitka, 103;
Belund, 105; b.
Fourth Race—Purse \$260, handeap; one mile.—
Garbach, 192; Evant 192. Befund, 103 ib.
Fourth Race—Purse 6500 handicap; one mite—Garnegia, 123, Ernest, 123; Chanceller, 111; Satisfaction, 120; Mattle Lieram, 108; Oscoola, 105; Clarco, 109 ib.
Fith Sace—Purse 8250 selling allowances; six and account of the County of the Coun

MENUTURNESS in infants need not be feared where and A MATTIAGE Delow Z. MONELL'S TRETHING COMPLAI is used. Price 25c. "." ward to with much interest.

## IN THE REALM OF HUMOR. THE TOURNEY'S CLOSE.

(From Life.1

show yourself on the side of temperance and morality by voting the Prohibition ticket."

folks in liquor ever thought of doing."
I am ashamed of you, Robert! Can you think of one instance in which water, indictionally applied, has caused death."
Well, what's the matter with the flood?"

Short Tale of Two Cities.

off by himself a little while ago and cried.

Chicago Mother-Poor Georgie. He's home

strange to him. He never saw streets like ours

before. Take him out into the back alley

The Ways of Commerce.

[From the Lincoln Journal ]

Merchant (to clerk)-William, mark up

prices on all those garments 5 per cent.

Pive per cent. 7"
Yes: I'm going to advertise a grand sacrifice sale and we must be prepared."

Bad Travelling Pacilities.

| From the Lincoln Journal |

"The walking was so thundering bad."

A Little Dodge on Pa's Part.

(An they say their last "good-by" a clock

strikes ten! eleven! twelve!) George-How the

hours fly when you are at my side, dear ! Dainy—Yes, George, but that's pa in the din ing-room setting the clock!

On the Rinkto.

[From Time ]

Leading Lady-Do you know when our man

Leading Gentleman-He's doing it now, I be

lieve. I just heard him order a half dozen on the close shell at the Horton House, and tell the waiter to slate it till the box-office opens.

Needs to Be Fired.

First Actor-Does Montague Vere de Ver

Arithmetic and Art.

o have two of those funny Dromios 7
Second Little Girl-Yes, it's twice as funny as

Self-Preservation.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)
Chicago Millionaire (in the East)—That gen-

deman appeared to recognize you. Why didn't

you bow?

Daughter—I don't remember him.
Chicago Millionaire—That doesn't matter.
Always be polite to Eastern men. We never can
tell which ones hold our mortgages.

Too Much to Ask.

Philadelphia Lady-Do you guarantee

dog to be sound and kind?

Dealer-Yes, mum.

'Young ?"

| From the Philadelphia Record. |

Yes, mum."
"Highly accomplished?"
"Yes, mum; he can do everything but

| From the Fanker Blade |

Oh, I don't want to live a life of magnificence, And scatter round wealth with a lavish munifi-

Nor to travel thro' life in a ten thousand phac-

I would shun all éclat and all vulgar publicity. And, like Jefferson, live in his famous simplic-

Too Much Cargo.

Very Stont Lady (impatiently, to driver of bob

Driver (despairingly)-1 am afraid not madam as long as you make the cargo.

"A Marriage Below Zero" is the title of the

novel just finished by Alan Dale. It is dramatic and original, and fully in keeping with the an-thor's other productions. It will be published

by Dillingham, successor to G. W. Carleton & is. Alan Dale's "Brother Jonathan," printed

in London, is much like Max O'Rell's "Jona-than and His Country," but as Dale's book ap-

peared a year in advance of the other he can not be accused of plagiarism. Alan Dale's dramatic

criticisms have attracted universal attention.

and "A Marriage Below Zero" is looked for-

tail car)-Will you ever make this car go?

tindle any enthusiasm in his new rôle?

Second Actor-No, he doesn't.

agerlis going to open? I'm getting auxious.

you engagement at Smithville?

Second Actor-No: I couldn't.

First Actor-I understand that you didn't fill

What can be the matter with him?

"Oh, rats! Why, aunt, water's killed more

AMUSING THINGS TOLD BY THE DIS Last Session of the Great Dream CIPLES OF FUN.

## We Have Published About One in a Hundred Dreams Received.

Contest.

No Dream Received After To-Day Can Compete.

Judge Hawthorne Will Render His Decision as Soon as Possible.

A DEVIL BODY SERVANT.

Visiting the Informal Regions in Sleep and

Undergoing Exquisite Torture. I had sprained my askle in the morning and had been compelled to remain in my easy chair all day, and the enforced idleness had irritated me almost to the limit of my endurance. I had dismissed my valet with a [From the Chicago Prihune.] Chicago Boy-Mamma, Cousin Georgie went threat to kill him if he appoved me again. and lying back in my chair tried to resume my reading. I could not concentrate my thoughts on the story, and throwing the book sick. He's never been away from Philadelphia aside I fell asleep. before, you know, and everything is new and

I was suddenly aroused by a smart rap on my right side, and turning. \*aw sitting on the edge of the table, with his feet resting on the arm of my chair, the most wildly demoniacal looking imp that the ravings of insanity or the fumes of liquor could conjure up.

He was just aiming to kick me in the ribs again when I both inquired his business with Willie, and walk him over all the tin-cans and ash-heaps you can find. It'll seem more like

'The married women of New York owe much ne, which he answered with the most malicious of grins, and laughed till I hoped he would burst.
"You are a facetious young man, indeed," to the milliners." That's probably not news to entd ho.

said he. "The boss told me you were a tough one to get along with, but we have started right royally, ha! ha! a funny fellow you are. My businese is to be your own dear body servant for eternity, but you must obey me nstead of my obeying you, as you do those

instead of my obeying you, as you do those things on earth."

"On earth." said I, "why, where am I?"

"Where are you? Why, you died a month ago, and you are now on your way to hell under ny guidance by order of His Majesty Apollyon. Come," he said. "we must harry on," and seemingly unable to resist I tallowed. My guide, or body servant, as he called

himself, was not over three and a half feet high, and was attired in a skin-tight suit of rusty black. I noticed these things as we proceeded along a sort of elengated cavern which was illuminated by a dull red glare, but I could not determine from what source the light emanated.

Keeping still further on our way I noted

that the air grew hotter and hotter, until I thought I could no longer endure it, and having arrived at what appeared to be a spring of clear water issuing from a crevice on the side of the cavern. I hastily improvised in the side of the cavern, I hastily improvised a cup out of my hands, and essayed to allay my burning, intolerable thirst, but instead of water I had dipped my hands in what must have been oil of vitrol. I drew back with a yell of pain, which was echoed by a yell of derisive laughter from my guide. Had I a weapon bandy, I would have attempted there and then to annyhilate him.

weapon handy. I would have attempted there and then to annihilate him.

We entered a dome-like apartment, whose black walls furnished a terribly contrasting background for the human skulls that covered every spare inch of its surface, and was illumined by a huge column of blue gaseous flame, which issued from a hole in the centre of the floor, and around it danced thousands of imps, the exact counterpart of my own stendant, and each one busy in tormenting, with the very quintessence of crucky, the mortal in his charge.

And now I was made to join the mad throng and to undergo tortures worse than the Inquisitorial tortures inflicted on the Cenci.

Meseems to have been tortured thus for "That's strange; he is such a dry stick I should think he would." Maybe he will be when he is fired by the manager." [From the Philadelphia Record,] First Little Girl (at the theatre)—Ain't it nice

Messems to have been tortured thus for three days, when, pierced through the breast with a white-hot steel, I thought I died, I was here awakened by my valet, who (as he told me afterwards) had smelt the horrible

he told me afterwards) had smelt the horrible stench of burning flesh, and had entered my apartment, hamp in band, to see if I was comfortable, and had found me muttering in my sleep with both my hands horribly burnt. It appears that in my restlessness I had thrown my arms around the lamp on the table, and drawn it over so that the burning oil fell on my hands, and had there gone out without doing further damage. Words cannot express the agony of those few hours. I dictate this now to a friend, as no doubt I shall never be able to use my hands again. shall never be able to use my hand again.
S. L. Walton,

244 East Fifty-first street.

## WAS HE THE RAHWAY MURDERER?

One night, a few days after the Rahway

A Reporter Unsuccessfully Follows the Negro He Saw in a Dream.

"Yes, mum; he can to talk "Will you also guarantee that he will remain in fashion until my receptions are over?"
"How long do they last"
"Through this mouth."
"No, mum; that's asking too much." murder had been discovered, and while the search for the murderer was in full progress. one of my dreams, on an ordinary subject. was suddenly dispelled by the flash-like appearance of a view of the Pennsylvania Railroad waiting-room, in Jersey City, resem-Nor live on the fat of the land till I weigh a ton, For three or four million is good as a lillion— Twill buy trappings enough for a modest civilbling the globe-like reflection of a camera, and perfect in its distinctness. A negro stood leaning against a radiator, a man whose hunted, watchful expression would proclaim him a suspicious character to any observing person. I seemed fascinated by the man's demeanor, and noted every detail of his person; his heavy fur cap, torn and patched; his gray, timestained clothes and heavy leather boots, and even the fact that two of his ivery teeth protruded prominently between his heavy lips. He cerried a coarse bag, filled with vegetables, and nervously watched the great clock which occupied the centre of my picture. Instinctively, I too glanced at the dial, and noted the time—seven minutes past 3.

Immediately the vision began to fade into indistinctness and confusion, and a thrilling consciousness told me that this was the Rahway fugitive, and that he was escaping from me. Until then the odd vision had been a silent one, but my own cry for aid in the stood leaning against a radiator, a I don't want to pose as a landed proprietor, And riot in wealth, for I'm not a good rioter, Content with a dozen plantations prolific, And two or three roads like the Union Pacific; I want no regalis, a mine in Anstralia— And ten or twelve steamboats would keep me from failure. So in statecraft, like him, I would have a small dab in it.

And seek for a comfortable seat in the Cabinet;
And, in spite of Clay's precedent, be right and
be President.

And live for four years in the White House a
resident.

silent one, but my own cry for aid in the chase broke the spell, and I awake to find myself in a cold perspiration with the dia-bolical face of the negro still hovering before

During the day my natural inquisitiveness as a newspaper reporter, and the diminutive element of superstition in my character, led me to think of little but my dream. In the afternoon at the office I told the story and described the negro's appearance accurately. The city editor surprised me by exclaiming as he glanced at his watch: "It's near 3 o'clock now. We'il go down to the depot." Laughingly I accompanied him. It was just 3 o'clock as we entered the waiting-room and found it described, so far as colored gentlemen were concerned. I purposely delayed until exactly 3.07 o'clock. Then my eye travelled about for a minute and I nervously clutched my companion's arm and pointed to the exact counternart of my dream lenning on the radiator beneath the clock. leaning on the radiator beneath the clock. The editor recognized him from my description, and for a few minutes we looked at each other in astonishment. Just then the gate to the trains were swung open and the negro

the trains were swung open and the negro was the first to mass through.

"Follow hun," exclaimed the editor.

With hig reward figures ringing in my ears. I hurried into the line and passed through just as the negro boarded a Susquehauna train. I entered the car and sat behind him, growing more excited each minute as I noticed his increased nervousness and watchfulness. The train began to move and in a second I realized that my chase was a wild one that I had no ticket, didu't know where I was going, and in the ordinary, commonsense view of things was acting like a fool. I rushed to the door and jumped off, just as the

train left the depot shed. At the office I re-joined the editor and was soundly berated for not following the negro at the expense of my

paper.

I have regretted my failure to do so ever since, even though the result of my queer trip might have been nothing more than the gratification of my curiosity.

A JESSEY SCRIBE.

The Book of Pate. I had a peculiar dream last night. I was in a room with a number of ladies, and I had a book in my hand, quite a large book with black covers. A lady was to lay her hand on the cover of the book and wish to know where a certain individual was in whom she might be interested. One did so, and I took the book and twirled it around very swiftly: then I opened it and a beautiful picture began to comb on the open page. It was a harbor with a beautiful country in the background. The harbor was full of vessels, and she said: "Doyou see that vessel with the two flags, the Stars and Stripes? He is in that vessel." I closed the book and another lady laid her hand on the cover. I opened the book and a picture began to come. It was a field divided by a rail-fence, and at one end was a clump of trees and there was a lot of men there playing baseball. At one side a man was whistling and dancing. She said: "That is he." Again I closed the book and another came and I did as before. When I opened the book a picture of a river was there. I said: "What a muddy river!" but not a living thing was to be seen. She said: "He must be dead." The picture began to change, and it was a room full of dead people lying on tables. I thought she screamed, and I awoke. Mrs. A. E. B. book and twirled it around very swiftly; then

A Dream Turned His Hair White. I was living in the quiet little village of M., in Massachusetts. I had been asked by friends to sit up alone with the corpse of an acquaintance the night following. I reluctantly consented, and retired that night with my mind full of the unpleasant auticipations of the morrow. That night my dream carried me to the death chamber of my friend, the gloom of which was all that I had anticipated. It was about the midnight hour, and i was about to moisten the cloth that covered the face of the corpse with some solution that the undertaker had prepared, when to my horror the corpse at up, and with the fierceness of a maniac grasped me by the throat, that ghastly face glaring fiercely at me. It was daylight that morning before I could shake the horror of the dream from my mind. Imagine my surprise on arising m the morning to find that my hair, which the night before was black, had turned snow white during the night. The dream became the talk of the of the morrow. That night my dream carthe night. The dream became the talk of the neighborhood. I am yet a comparatively young man, but my hair still retains its snowy whiteness (the effects of a dream.) CLINTON PHILLIPS,

341 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn. IT'S THE THING TO SEE THE FAIR.

#### Benuty and Fashion Has Set Its Seal of that for the German Bospital.

The unprecedented success of the German Hospital Fair, in the American Institute, has stirred the managers to great enthusiasm. The receipts so far exceed \$90,000, and in the remaining two days of the fair it is expected that over \$100,000 will be raised.

The charm and fascination of this fair has been that the managers have been practical enough to keep charity from being too ob-

trusive and have made her attractive even to the worldly minded seekers of pleasure. For the past week the American Institute has been one of the pleasantest places of amusement in New York, and the gided youth have been attracted there in greater numbers than it anywhere thee.

Now that but two days remain of the fair, the throngs become still greater and the money pours in at a rate that is most gratify-

ing.
The popularity contests grow keener as the The popularity contests grow keener as the time for the close of the polls approaches.

Mr. Oswald Ottenderfer leads in the race for the bronze bust of Joethe, which goes to the most popular philanthropist and F. A. Ehret, son of the big brewer, seems likely to be declared the most popular young man. He leads in the race and has half the young ladies on the floor working in his behalf. ladies on the floor working in his behalf.

A more fascinating bevy of young ladies could not be selected than those who grace the flower rotunds, and the candy booth waitresses run a close race with them for the dollars and smiles of the men.

Another great favorite in Mias Giannini, the clever little fortune-teller of the fair. Her booth is the Mecca to which the greater number of allering turn their steps, and her

number of pilgrims turn their steps, and her pain is crossed with many pieces of gold and

every hour.
beer garden is presided over by Messrs.
for Jacob Huppert, jr.; Ehret, Schnefer, Jacob ituppert, jr.; Ehret, Doelger, Peters, Klinke and other brewers. They serve beer in person and take in about \$250 an hour.

In one corner of the building is probably In one corner of the building is probably the most picturesque and expensively fitted up booth of the fair. It represents in an extremely effective manner a half at a ruin in a desert of a caravaz transporting tes to Russia, Camels, Mongoliaz drivers and characteristic ruins all serve to make up a tableau quite distinct from the every-day fair exhibit. Pretty girls in Russian costume dispense cups of teafor a consideration.

To-night there will be a special musical programme, and other attractions will make it the best time to see the great fair.

## MRS. DUNHAM IS FREE.

A Divorce Decree the Latest Chapter in a Fashionable Elopement Story. DIVORCED. DUNHAM-DUNHAM - MARY A. DUNHAM, com

plainant, from HESBY R. DUNHAN, defendant, Feb 25, 1880, by Hon. Morgan J. O'Brien, Justice of the Supreme Court. Usual cause. Thus ends the story of an elepement which

caused a sensation in fashionable circles of this city five years ago, when Henry R. Dunham ran off with his wife's sister, Mrs. Mc-Kelvie

Mrs. Dunham is a wealthy weman in her own right, and is a prominent figure at New-port Long Branch, Narragausett and other Summer resorts. Her husband inherited a large fortune and has not been in business

thase broke the spell, and I awoke to find a cold perspiration with the diasoltent face of the negro still hovering before burning the day my natural inquisitiveness is a newspaper reporter, and the diminutive moved his trunk from the house and fled with

his sister-in-law.

Mrs. Dunham did not sue for divorce this time for family reasons, but waited until she found Mr. Dunham had transferred his affections to a handsome widow who keeps a boarding-house uptown.

#### News Summary. Mayor John J. Humes, of Iowa City, commits suicide just before the expiration of his term of office.

The Democrats in the New Jersey Legislature resolve to retrain from pressing their Anti-Local Option bill.

The Young Men's Democratic Club indorses the Saxton Electoral Reform bill, with certain Enormous frauds against the Cuban Govern-ment are discovered in the shipment of cigars at the Havana Custom-House.

Red-nosed Mike." the convicted murderer of Paymaster McClure, at Wiksbarre, Pa., is de-nied a new trial by the Supreme Court. Walter Briggs, aged ten, jumps into an icy lake at South Omaha and rescues Mattie Smith, who is a year older than himself, from drowning.

ing.

Mrs. Ida McCauley, a young and beautiful widow who shot her husband dead in Chicago a year ago, kills herself and her two children by inhaling gas.

Hattie Richmond, an actress in Family Davenport's company, is sent to the Chicago House of Correction for msking a commotion and destroying furniture in her hotel.

RICH MR. ROGERS IN A HOLE. THE BEST SPRING REMEDY. RAKED OUT OF THE RUINS

It is what weak, tired and nervous women must have

nerve and body, run down from worry, bereavements, or

atrength-restoring vegetable medicines.

Dr. Greene, the famous specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, of 35 West 14th st., New

York, can be consulted free of charge, personally or by

TWELVE ROUNDS IN BLOOD.

WON THIS MORNING.

The forty odd sports who gathered around

the ring-side for the Barnes-Daly battle,

which was decided this morning on a dancing

pavilion not far from Fort Schuyler, must

have seen enough bloodshed to do them for

The battle was of the hurricane order, give

and take, all through its twelve rounds, and

ended in Barnes being declared victor through the deadly knock-out blow.

The fight was arranged by a well-known sporting man of this city, who put up the atakes of \$200, and the spectators subscribed a nurse of \$200 more, of which \$50 went to the lear.

The loser.

Tommy Barnes is well known to the followers of puglistic events, and has figured in many ring encounters, his most notable being with Tommy Warren, who recently defeated Jack Havim for the feather-weight championship. He is close to thirty-two years of age, 5 feet 3 inches in height, and weighs 124 rounds.

ounds.

Daly is from Providence, is twenty-two cars of ago, 5 feet 5 inches tall, and weighed

26 pounds. Charley Kerrigan, the horse owner, was

chosen referee.

It was 3 o'clock when the ring was in readiness and it was illuminated with lanterns. The extreme cold which prevailed had little effect on the party, for the fight was so hot and furious that coldness was an outside evention.

WHERE IS HER SAILOR BOY?

termation.

a life-time.

the loser.

SOMETHING WHICH INTERESTS EVERY. CAME TO TOWN TO HAVE FUN AND GOT BODY BURING THE SPRING INTO A FIGHT WITH A WOMAN. MONTHS.

Pretty Florence Maltland Says Her Jew-elry Was Stolen While Mr. Rogers and At this season of the year every one is looking for a Spring remedy. It is a fact beyond question that the best Spring remedy ever discovered is Dr. Greene's His Valet Were in Her House, on Thirtyfirst Street - She Was Locked Up Nervura, the great brain, nerve and blood invigorator. Though, and Fined for Being Disorderly. Thousands of people need this valuable remedy who would find in its marvellous cleansing, purifying and Florence Maitland, a very pretty young at the same time strengthening and invigorating powwoman of nineteen years, richly dressed and rs, just what they require to restore health, if they had the good sense to go to the druggist's and purchase for \$1 a bottle of this giver of renewed health, life and strength. Thousands languish under nerrous and physiwith diamonds in her cars, stood penitently before Justice Patterson in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning. cal weaknesses, apring dobility, exhaustion of brain and nerve force, nervous dobility, stomach, liver or "The officer says you were drunk and diskidney complaints, constipation, headache or neural

orderly," said the Judge. "Well, I did drink a little wine," she gis, who can be easily and readily cured by the use of his medicine.
It is just what the brain-tired merchant or busi answered, slowly.

"Ten dollars fine," said Judge Patterson, man needs to restore the strength and activity of the brain and remove those nervous sensations which result from overwork or strain of brain and nerve. reluctantly, and Florence, not having the necessary funds at her command, was led It is exactly what is needed by the youth, student back to ber cell. clerk or workman who has worn out his nerrous vitality and exhausted his physical powers by too close confine-

The young woman's name was Florence Maitland, and her appearance in court was the consequence of an exciting scene which happened at Fifth avenue and Thirty-first and give vigor and energy to their nerves. street at 1.30 this morning. if they would recover health, strength and vitality. They are overworked, sieepless, exhausted alike in

Policeman McNaily heard a woman's screams at about that time, and found four men holding the woman, who was still crying He found that the party of men consisted

of William H. Rogers, a very wealthy young Philadelphian; his valet and two of his friends. The woman accused Hinckley, the valet, of having robbed her of some jewelry, which, however, was not entertained. Florence was taken to the station-house and locked up.

From further information gathered to-day it appears that Mr. Rogers, who is said to be very prominent in the Quaker City, came on here yesterday with his negro valet, Hinck-

ley, to have a good time.

About midnight, after having made a round
of all the resorts in the neighborhood of West
Thirty-first street, he visited Miss Maitland.

who lives on Thirty-first street, a few doors west of Fifth avenue.

Wine flowed like water and Rogers, the Major and Florence were having a high time. Florence introduced her wealthy friend to a young woman in the house and the flow of THE FIERCE BATTLE WHICH TOMMY BARNES wine increased.

Finally Rogers concluded he had better go. Florence objected, and when he went out into the street she followed. Suddenly a

succession of piercing shricks aroused the neighborhood.

neighborhood.

'Give me my jewelry, you thieves! Give me my money!" screamed Florence,

'keep still, will you?" urged Rogers.

'Do you want us arrested?"

'I want my jewelry! she again shrieked.

By this time the whole neighborhood was aroused, and the men were trying to pacify Miss Maitland when Policeman McNally ar-

She again insisted that the men had her jewelry and the whole party went to the station-house. There Rodger's quietly in-formed the Sergeant that the woman was drunk and didn't know what she was doing.

They've got my jewelry and I want it," she put in.
She didu't get it, for a complaint of drunk and disorderly was entered against her, and she was locked up. The men, strange to say, were released, notwithstanding her accusa-

Florence's fine was paid later, and an Evening World reporter interviewed her.
This negro, Major Hinckley," she said,
"seems to have some awful influence over
Mr. Rogers, and he makes him commit these

Did you really lose any jewelry?" asked

the reporter.

"Did 1? Well, I guess I did. Two diamond bracelets, a ruby ring and a pocket-book full of money are gone, and as no one was there but Rogers and the valet, where did they go? If it was for Mr. Rogers, who is awful rich and protty well known, I'd tell some stories about that valet that would startle the community."

## A REWARD WAITING.

The Boy Who Brought This Draft Can Collect It.

WILLTHE YOUNG MAN who found draft on Lon-don in Exchange place and returned same to us please call. John M. Maris & Co., 26 College place. Mr. George Maris, in speaking of the above advertisement this morning, said:

"We received a draft for a small amount from a firm in Melbourne, Australia, on London. On Saturday afternoon we sent it to our brokers to be sold. It was delivered in the afternoon, but, being after banking it was put away to be disposed of on Monday

morning.
... In some way the draft was lost. It was made out in blank and was indorsed with the

firm name.

"This boy picked it up and seeing only our name on it he brought it away across town, told us where he had found it, and left immediately. We wished to reward him for his honesty and we took this means to find

## HIT HIS WIFE WITH A LAMP.

A Family Brawl That May End with the Death of Mrs. Fosman. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

Boston, Feb. 26. - Charles Fosman, of Cambridge, who has been out of work for some time, went home last night, and his wife

some time, went home last night, and his wife reproached him for his idleness.

A quarrel ensued, during which Fosman picked up a lighted lamp and threw it, striking his wife on the body and sending the burning fluid all over her.

She rushed frantically into the street, where neighbors extinguished the flames.

She was taken to the hospital, where her injuries are thought to be fatal.

Fosman was locked up.

Fosman was locked up.

Caught from Hotel Registers. J. A. Graham, of Victoria, B. C., and James oristine, of Montreal, arrived at the Brunswick this morning.

C. Purdy Lindsley, of New Haven; George A. Munroe, of Boston, and C. H. Darring, of Amsterdam, are at the St. James. Dr. J. De Lury, of Baltimore; E. B. Nugent, of Louisville, Ky., and J. T. Leighton, of Con-necticut, are at the Startevant. Among the Albemarie guests are G. H. Daven-port, of Boston, C. F. Wood, of Syracuse, and James H. Wardiow, of Montreal.

Prominent at the Glisey House are Leo Stein, of Rochester; A. M. Sagar-Musgrave, of Hali-fax, and T. W. Wallace, of Buffalo. At the Hoffman are Russell Himmann, of Cin-cinnati, Julian Barnett, of St. Louis; George S. Field, of Buffaio, and Wilson Soule, of Roches-

Wetten McDouhld, of Kansas City; Arthur H. ow, of Fitchburg, Mass; F. N. Hartwell, of ourisville, Ky., and C. W. Leonard, of Boston, re at the Fifth Avenue. J. Warren Cutler, of Rochester; W. T. Knott, of Louisville, Ky.; A. B. Loeb, of Philadelphia; J. W. Hutt, Superintendent of the National Express Company, at Albany; Nici Gray, of Oswego, and Lieut, F. H. Lefavor, U. S. N., are at the Grand Hotel.

In Early Spring

specially in the early spring, when I am troubled with dizziness, dulness, unpleasant taste in my mouth in the morning. It removes this had taste, relieves my head-achs and makes me feet greatly refreshed. The vo-bottles I have used this spring have been worth many doilars to me. I advise all my friends to take it." John Bipne, 663 436 st., tewn or Lake, Chicago, ill. Hoods Sarsayarilla is sooid by all druggists. \$1. stx for \$6. Prepared by U. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

DR. AND MRS. REYNOLDS HAVE MARBLE

Several New Points in the Long Flushing Insurance Case .- A Lawver for the Prosecution Alleged to Have Declared His Knowledge of How the Jury Will Stand .. The Last at the Burned House, In the trial of Dr. William M. Reynolds before Justice Lawrence in the Court of Over and Terminer to-day the examination of the doctor was continued by his counsel, John

EVIDENCE FOR THEIR CLAIM.

D. Townsend. The witness was painfully minute in accounting for about \$25,000 worth of furniture, purchased by him and his wife during their married life of ten years, for he was able to produce the bills and receipts and, in most cases, the cancelled checks given in payment for the

ment, overwork or dissipation.
It is the tonic and restorative needed by middle-aged and old men to recuperate their exhausted vital powers,

cancelled checks given in payment for the various articles.

Hills were made up of items some of which went to the Flushing house, others to the Forty-seventh street house. But the doctor was able to account for every item.

Dr. Reynolds is confident, and his wife not at all frightened. In a bag under their table in court, they claim to have fragments of the marble bed to a billiard table which Gormley and Brennan testified was not in the house the day before the fire. The fragments were raked up in the debris of the house after the fire.

Brennan and Gormley testified that the doctor was at the house the day before the fire, and that he was the last person there.

Dr. Reynolds swore to day that Gormley went into the house with him, and stayed till he left. Painters had been at work there and had had fires in the fireplaces. Those fires were smouldering at the time of this call of the doctor, who was then living at his city house. Dr. Reynolds had dropped down to see how the painters were doing their work and was in the house only about fifteen minutes.

The doctor related a conversation acet. other strain upon their nerves and constitutions, and they can find in this remedy the only certain and sure Young girls, weak and nervous children, irritable and restless infants can be readily restored to a healthy condition of nerve strength and vital power by the use of this truly wonderful remedy.

It will quickly and speedily cure dyspepsis. Indiges tion, loss of appetite, constitution, kidney and liver dis-case, and all the ills of spring debility. It may be used freely and fearlessly by all, for it is perfectly harmless, being made entirely from pure, health-giving and

their work and was in the house only about fifteen minutes.

The doctor related a conversation accidentally overheard by him at Lawyer Richards's office last week.

The talkers were Ora B. Goold, the Flushing lawyer, who is assisting the prosecution in this case, and Mr. Richards. Mr. Goold said he knew how the trial of Dr. Reynolds was coming out. The jury would stand eleven to one.

To ex-Judge Van Vorst, Dr. Reynolds said that the burned house was expensively earpeted in every room and the carpets on the lower floors, where the painters were at work, were not taken up till after the painters arrived on the scene.

Gormley and Brennan testified that there was not a carpet in the house after the middle of January.

A New French Weekly. The French daily newspaper, L'Indépendent, which suspended publication last December, has been revived, and is now published as a weeking

BAD COMPLEXIONS

inder the title of Le Franco-Américain. The first number appeared yesterday. It is an sight-page paper, and is published by L. Tesson t Co. at 108 Pearl street.

The Secret of Their Cause Fully Explained-Why Ludies Are Sallow And Men Paltid -Nome Valuable Facts on the Subject.

In passing along the leading streets in almost any city in America to-day one will meet with but few ladies wh have clear complexions. Many persons have tried to secount for this sad fact because of the severe climate of America, but such reasoning to wrong. A bad complexion is caused by impure blood, and no lady can be really beautiful and no man ruddy who has diseased o mpure blood.

The best known way of keeping the blood pure is by

keeping it circulating. In this way it passes rapidly

and involves that colories was an outside question.

Barnes did the opening, landing on the face. Daly got his right to work with gory effect, and when the first round was over both men showed signs of hard work.

Each succeeding round the fight became more desperate and brutal.

Barnes had the most science, but his opponent was going expensely to make this coponent. through the lungs, kidneys and liver, and is constantly purified. But supposing the system is clogged up, as is frequently the case, then of course the blood becomes impure. Then far too often men and women take some nent was game enough to make things very nent was game enough to make things very even.

In the eighth round the fighting was something terrible. Both men smashed away with energy and pluck, and by landing a blow on the head Daly lost the use of his left for the rest of the mill.

In the last round the men were a putful sight, all cut, bruised and bleeding freely.

Barnes then got in a blow on the neck which sent poor Daly to the ground fairly and clearly knocked out.

The time of the battle was 46 minutes 28 owerful purgative, pill or other substance, that clears his body quickly, weakens the strength and leaves the system in worse condition than before. The only sensi-ble way is to take a gentle, pure and natural purgative. Carlebad Sprudel Salt is infinitely superior to any other natural preparation known to the world. It is gentle, yot stimulating: it is pure, yet powerful. Containing only natural properties. only natural properties, being evaporated from the celebrated Carlabad Sprudel Epring, it cannot injure the body in the least, and yet it has never falled to renew life, purify the blood and thus clear the complexion. Hundreds of doctors have given it their unqualified informements: thousands of people go each year to the Carlabad Springs, but they can obtain no greater benefit than by taking the Carlabad Sprudel Salt in its power than the carlabad Sprudel Salt in its power. The time of the battle was 46 minutes 28 An English Mother's Anxious Quest for Indered form, such as can be procured at any drug store in the land. When it is considered that the Carlshad Salt costs, practically, little more than the cheap, questionable and often injurious Salts, purgatives and Bitter Waters that are in the market, one bottle being sufficient for nearly a month, all persons who keep page RALPH FORMOY, of London, England, supposed to be dying in Jersey hospital, Feb. 6, from falling down ship's hold; age 37; tall, dark complexion, mole over right mustache. Any information thankfully received by J. C. Hartfield & Son, 6 South Williams.t. with the times and desire only what is best, will see that it is to their interest to use only the Carlabad. Each This request for information comes from the young sailor's mother, who is in England. bottle is in a light blue paper cartoon and has the signs ture Binner & Mondelson Co., sole agents, on every bot-tle. One bottle mailed upon receipt of one dollar. Dr. Toboldt's lecture and pamphlets mailed free upon application. Eisner & Mondelson Co., 6 Barclay st., New York. When she last heard from her son he was in the hospital, as stated in the advertisement. Postal cards have been sent to all the hospitals in New York and Jersey City, but none have been answered.

# All New York is Talking About This Story.

YOU MISS A GREAT TREAT IF YOU FAIL TO READ IT.

> SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS OF

A SERVANT OF SATAN."

THE ASSASSIN PRADO'S CAREER. The Riddle that the French Police Couldn't Solve

The mysterious assassin who was guillotined in December last at Paris, under the name of Prado, handed on the ere of his execution a bundle of manuscript notes concerning his birth and past career to a friend names Louis Berard. These reveals for the first time the romantic career of the extradinary criminal whose identity and past history proved a riddle which the French police were unable to solve. They show that he was the son of a well-known German General and statemans, whose identity will easily be recognized under the pseudonys well-known German General and statemans, whose identity will easily be recognized under the pseudonys well-known German General and statemans, whose identity will easily be recognized under the pseudonys well-known when the passes off as his mistress of one of the petty covereign houses of Germany. A godon'd the late king Frederick William IV. of Pruesia, young Waldberg enters the army, contracts a secret marriage with a woman whom he passes off as his mistress, and strikes his Colonel to the ground when the latter uses coarse corression in referring to her.

Louis Waldberg Geserts the army and returns to his father's house, where he confesses his misdeeds to the Colonel to the ground when the latter uses a coarse corression in referring to her.

Louis Waldberg Geserts the army and returns to his father's house, where he confesses his misdeeds to the Colonel with a shall be a state of the latter, asking for money. The night of the third day of his confinement, the occupants of the colored with a shall be a state of the latter o

Don't Miss the Continuation of this Most Remarkable Story in TO-MORROW MORNING'S WORLD.